Dan Brand and Tipi
F. FRAZETTA
THE DEEP, PRIMITIVE WOODS OF THE NEW AMERICA — SAVAGE, BROODING, HOME OF STRONG PASSIONS AND RUTHLESS AMBITIONS! ...IN THE BLACK FASTNESS OF THE FOREST LURKED DANGER AND EVIL — BUT DAN BRAND AND TIPI, WHO HAD MADE THE FOREST THEIR FRIEND, COULD MAKE EVEN THE TREES BATTLE FOR JUSTICE IN — "TREES OF DEATH!"
IN THE DEEP PENNSYLVANIA WOODS...
WE'RE MAKING HISTORY HERE, DAN BRAND. THIS TIMBER IS GOING TO BE FLOATED DOWN THE MONONGEHELA RIVER TO HELP BUILD A GREAT CITY AROUND FORT PITT!
YOU SHOULD BE PROUD TO BE DOING SUCH AN IMPORTANT JOB, MACSHANE!
I AM PROUD, DAN — BUT WORRIED! THIS JOB HAS ITS RISKS. WE HAVE ENEMIES, DAN — POWERFUL ENEMIES! AND THEY MAY STRIKE SOON...!
SOONER THAN YOU THINK, MACSHANE! IN ANOTHER PART OF THE FOREST...
IT IS BECAUSE I LOVE THE RED MAN AND HIS WAYS THAT I WARN YOU OF THIS GREAT DANGER! THE WHITE MEN WHO CUT DOWN THE TREES WILL SOON LEAVE YOU WITHOUT FORESTS TO HUNT IN! THEY WILL DRIVE YOU OFF THE LAND OF YOUR FATHERS!

I WILL WARN DAN BRAND, MY FRIEND AND BROTHER! I KNOW HE IS NEAR THE CAMP OF THE TREE-CUTTERS...

THE ATTACKERS MUST COME THIS WAY! QUICKLY, NOW—CHOP ALL THOSE TREES IN THIS LINE—SO THEY WILL ALL FALL IN THE SAME DIRECTION... DON'T MISS A SINGLE TREE!

ENOUGH! PREPARE EACH TREE SO THAT IT IS JUST READY TO FALL—SO THAT ALL IT NEEDS IS JUST ONE LITTLE PUSH...!

A SOLID WALL OF GIANT TREES READY TO FALL ON THE ATTACKERS! WHY, IT'S BRILLIANT!
AND NOW—SMEAR THE AX BITES WITH MUD SO THEY WILL NOT BE SEEN! THEN LET US PREPARE ANOTHER LINE OF TREES TWENTY PACES BACK —AND THEN STILL ANOTHER! THUS WE CHAIN THE WILD FOREST TO OUR COMMAND! NOW—LET THE ATTACKERS COME!

LATER! THE ATTACKERS COME ON! A BLOOD-CURDLING WAR-CRY SPLITS THE WOODS AS A THOUSAND INDIANS SUDDENLY EMERGE AS THOUGH OUT OF THE GROUND...
KA-NA-LO-HI-I-I-I-I-!

BUT FROM THE OTHER SIDE COMES ANOTHER SHOUT, A NEW WAR-CRY, STRANGE TO THE EARS OF THE ATTACKERS...
TIMBER-R-R-R!

BACK, MEN! BACK TO THE NEXT LINE OF TREES AND GET READY TO PUSH THOSE, TOO!

SCREAMING WITH RAGE, THE SECOND WAVE OF INDIANS POURS LIKE A HOWLING TORRENT OVER THE WRECKAGE AND DEATH—ALL THAT IS LEFT OF THE FIRST WAVE OF ATTACKERS...
VENGEANCE!
KILL!
KILL!
KILL!

BUT THEY, TOO, MEET THE SAME FATE...!
AGAIN! PUSH! NOW!
TIMBER-R-R-R!

VICTORY!

WE WON, DAN! IT WAS A CLEVER IDEA! NOW WE CAN GO AHEAD AND FLOAT OUR TIMBER DOWN THE RIVER TO FORT PITT!
TIPI AND I WILL STAY WITH YOU. BRACK AND HIS INDIANS MAY TRY SOMETHING ELSE!

RIGHT, DAN BRAND! BRACK IS GOING TO TRY SOMETHING ELSE!
WHAT A TERRIBLE DEFEAT! I NEVER COUNTED ON A STUNT LIKE THAT! BUT I'M NOT THROUGH YET— I'LL STILL STOP THEM! NOW, THEY'RE GOING TO FLOAT HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF LOGS DOWN THE RIVER...

I'LL PICK A NARROW, SHALLOW PLACE—THIS ONE WILL DO FINE! IF I CAN PUT SOME OBSTACLES JUST BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE WATER, THEY'LL CREATE A LOG JAM THAT'LL STOP 'EM FOR GOOD!

A FEW MORE OF THESE WILL DO! THEY'LL NEVER UNTANGLE THIS MESS!

LATER
THE CURRENT IS FAST—AT THIS RATE WE OUGHT TO HIT FORT PITT IN ABOUT TWO DAYS!
LISTEN! THOSE SOUNDS UP AHEAD! WHAT CAN THEY BE?

LOG JAM!
THUNDER! IN ANOTHER FEW MOMENTS WE'LL BE LOCKED IN SO TIGHT, WE'LL NEVER GET OUT!

QUICK! GIVE ME AND TIPI A COUPLE OF GUN-POWDER KEGS! LET ME USE YOUR MATCHLOCK AND FLINT, MAC!

THERE MUST BE SOME KIND OF OBSTACLE IN FRONT!
AND THE ONLY WAY TO REMOVE IT IS TO BLAST IT! BUT WE'VE GOT TO HURRY—BEFORE THOSE LOGS LOCK INTO A SOLID KNOT!

THERE IS AN OBSTACLE HERE ALL RIGHT!
THIS POWDER TRAIL WILL ACT AS A FUSE...

...WHICH WILL NOW LIGHT! AND THEN—

DUCK!
KA-ROOOM

THE OBSTACLES BLASTED OUT OF THE WAY, THE FREED MASS OF LOGS NOW LIFTS AND SURGES FORWARD AS IF IT WERE ALIVE.
IT WORKED! WE'RE MOVING AGAIN! STEADY, TIPI — TIPI!... HE FELL THROUGH!

WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION, DAN DIVES UNDER...
THERE HE IS! HE'S OUT—MUST HAVE BEEN HIT! THUNDER, THERE'S A SOLID CEILING OF LOGS OVER-HEAD—WE'LL NEVER BREAK THROUGH...!

...UNLESS—THERE WAS A ROCK IN THAT DIRECTION—THE DOWNSTREAM SIDE OUGHT TO BE FREE OF LOGS... IF I CAN REACH IT... MY LUNGS... BURSTING...
GASP MADE IT! GASP!
THAT LOG JAM DIDN'T JUST HAPPEN—IT WAS MAN-MADE! AND I THINK THE NAME OF THE MAN WAS BRACK!
UGH... GASP.. UGH... I THINK I'M ALL RIGHT NOW, DAN!
THANK HEAVEN! FOR A MOMENT THERE, I THOUGHT—TAKE IT EASY, TIPI, I'LL BE GONE FOR JUST A LITTLE WHILE.
WHERE THERE ARE MEN, THERE MUST ALSO BE TRACKS. AH, HERE THEY ARE! MOCCASINS AND—SHOES!
IT IS THE WHITE MAN I WANT! WITH HIM I WILL DO BATTLE. BUT IF MY RED BROTHERS STAND IN THE WAY, THEN THEY TOO SHALL FEEL THE MIGHT OF MY ARM!
WHAT THE—? WHO—?
DAN BRAND! IT IS THE FOREST EAGLE HIMSELF!

WE WILL NOT STOP YOU, DAN BRAND, O MIGHTY FOREST EAGLE, FOR THIS MAN HAS LED US TO DEATH AND SHAME. HIS FIREWATER HAS MADE US FORGET THAT YOU ARE OUR BEST FRIEND!

YOU WON'T GET ME!

YES, BRACK, I WILL!

SO WITH ALL THOSE WHO PLOT EVIL FOR THEIR OWN GAIN!
OUR WHITE BROTHER SPEAKS THE WORD OF JUSTICE AND HIS ARM BATTLES WELL FOR RIGHT!

A FEW DAYS LATER, AT FORT PITT—MISSION COMPLETED!
FORT PITT! THREE RIVERS MEET HERE – THE MONONGEHELA, THE ALLEGHANY AND THE OHIO. A NATURAL SPOT FOR COMMERCE AND INDUSTRY. MARK MY WORDS, TIPI— SOME DAY A GREAT CITY WILL STAND HERE! MAYBE THEY'LL CALL IT PITTSBURGH!
DO YOU THINK THEY'LL REMEMBER THAT WE HELPED BUILD IT?